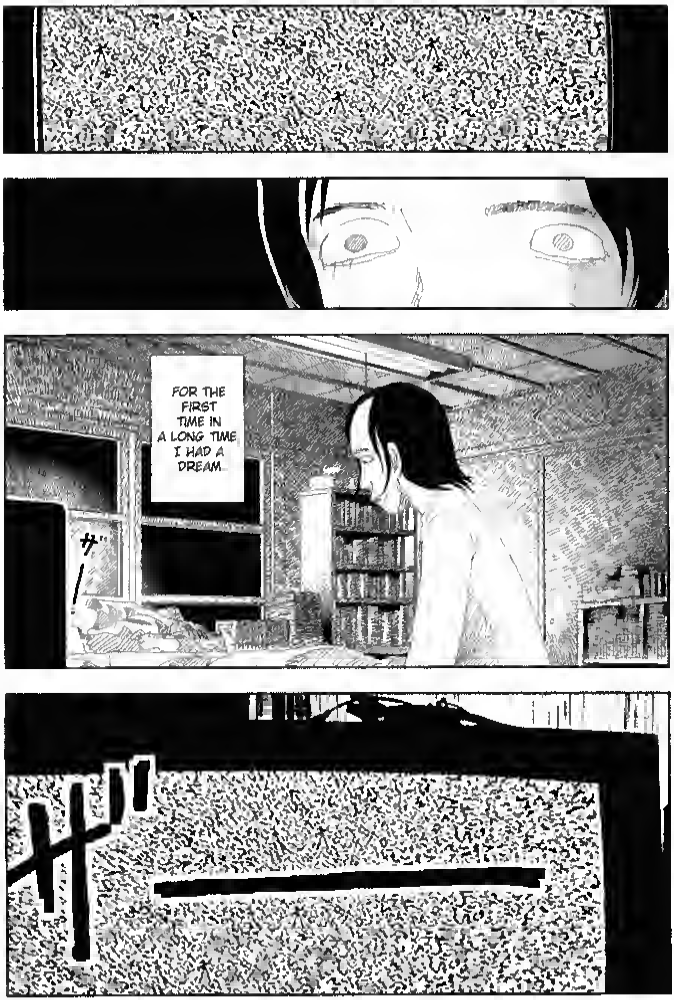
THEY DON'T HAVE HAPPY SANGOKUSHI, BUT MANGA SCREENER IS STILL THE HOME OF THE BEST MANGA ON THE NET
MANGASCREENER

DURING MY 15TH SUMMER, I HEARD "VOICES CALLING ME."
THE VOICES THAT CALL ME

OK, EVERYONE IN THE EDITING DEPARTMENT, LISTEN UP!!
I HAVE JUST NOW DISCOVERED A GENIUS!!
THE MANGA HE WRITES IS THE GREATEST FORM OF ENTERTAINMENT AND THE HIGHEST FORM OF ART! HE'S A ONCE-IN-A-CENTURY GENIUS!
WHY HAS THE REST OF THE WORLD NOT NOTICED A TALENT LIKE YOU? WHERE WERE YOU HIDING?
WELL, I WASN'T REALLY HIDING, BUT


FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME, I HAD A DREAM...
サ"
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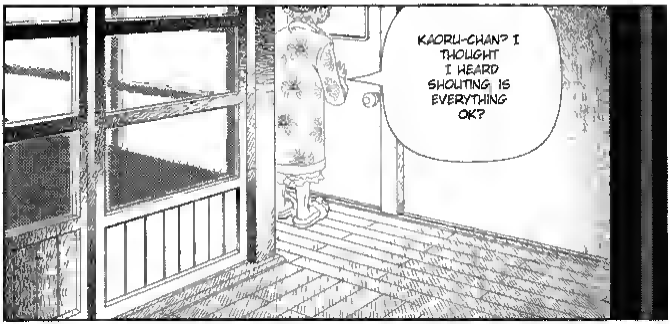
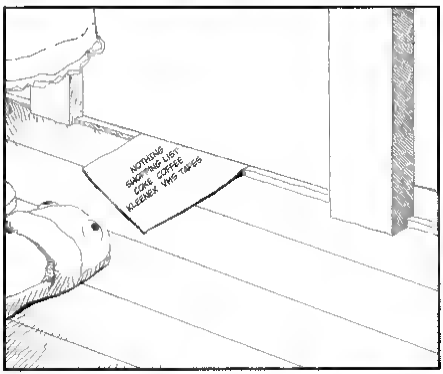
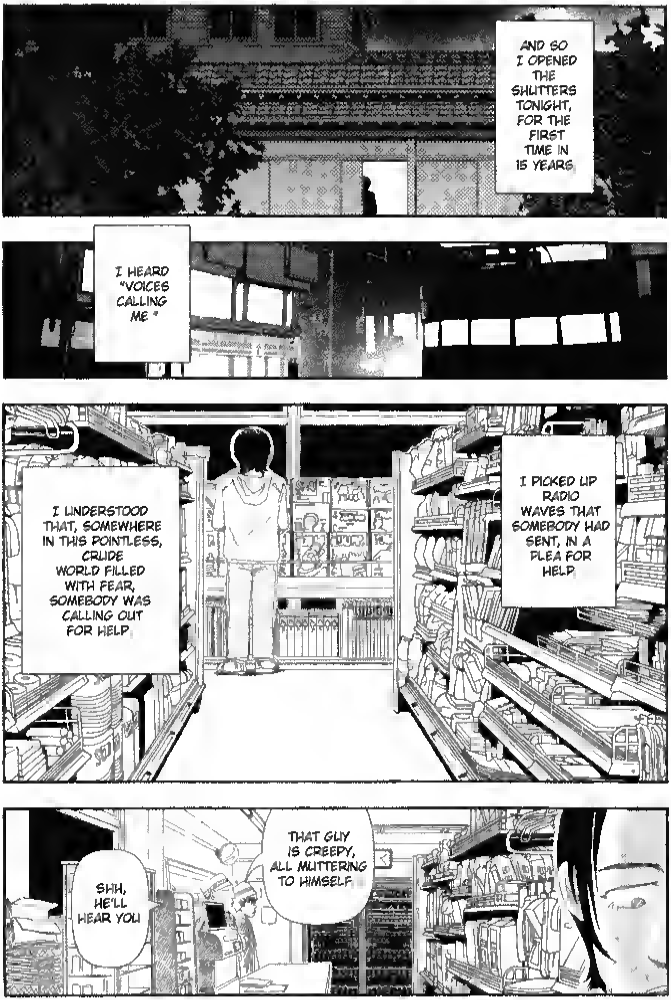
WHY DID I HAVE A DREAM LIKE THAT? I HAVEN'T SUBMITTED ANYTHING THE LAST FEW YEARS
OF COURSE... WORKING WITH THOSE INSIGNIFICANT FOOLS IS JUST A WASTE OF MY TALENTS

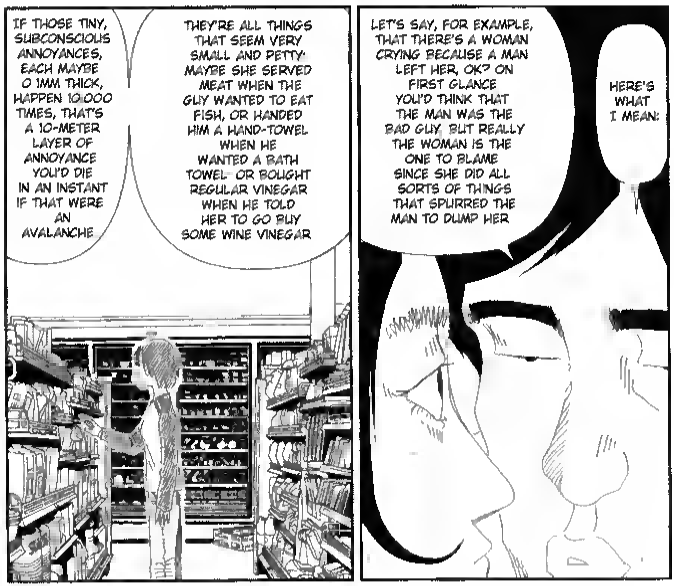

KAORU-CHAN? I THOUGHT I HEARD SHOUTING. IS EVERYTHING OK?


NOTHING SHOPPING LIST: COKE, COFFEE, KLEENEX, WET TISSUES

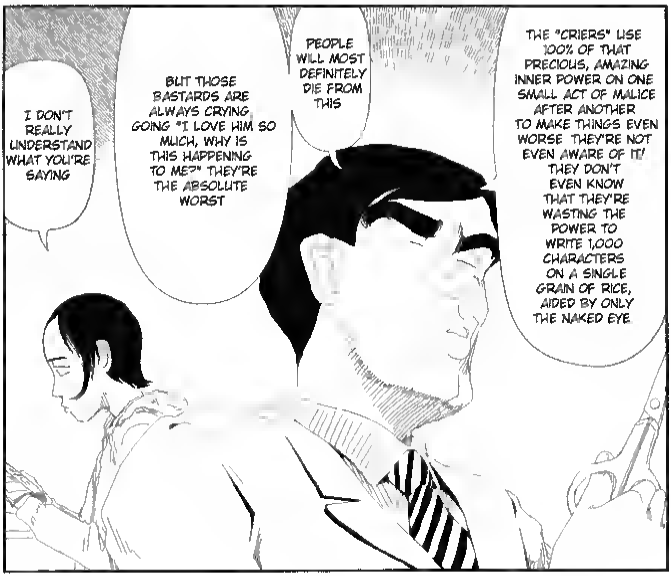

AND SO I OPENED THE SHUTTERS TONIGHT, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 15 YEARS.
I HEARD "VOICES CALLING ME."
I UNDERSTOOD THAT, SOMEWHERE IN THIS POINTLESS, CRUDE WORLD FILLED WITH FEAR, SOMEBODY WAS CALLING OUT FOR HELP.
I PICKED UP RADIO WAVES THAT SOMEBODY HAD SENT, IN A PLEA FOR HELP.
THAT GUY IS CREEPY, ALL MUTTERING TO HIMSELF.
SHH, HE'LL HEAR YOU!

THEN WHY ARE YOU STANDING AROUND READING "TREASURE GIRLS?"
HUH?
YES?
DID YOU SAY SOMETHING JUST NOW?
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING
OH, ALL RIGHT. NEVER MIND THEN

WHAT?
"THE PERSON WHO IS CRYING IS THE ONE TO BLAME" DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS MEANS?

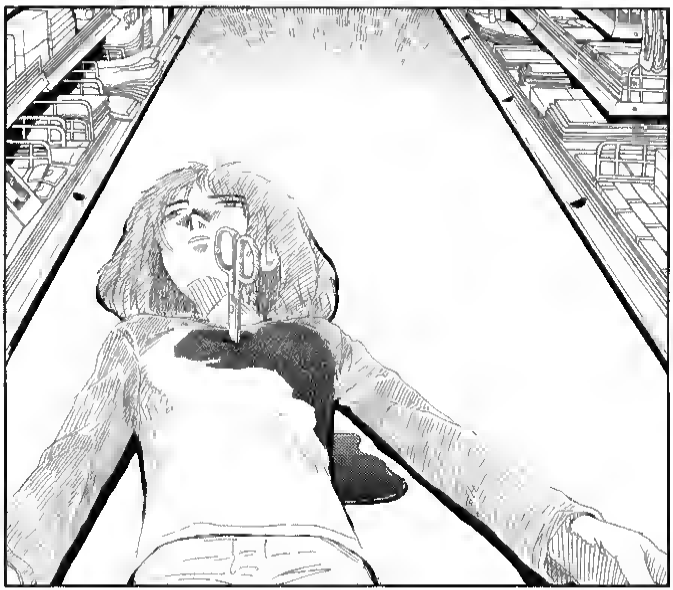

IF THOSE TINY, SUBCONSCIOUS ANNOYANCES, EACH MAYBE 0.1MM THICK, HAPPEN 10,000 TIMES, THAT'S A 10-METER LAYER OF ANNOYANCE YOU'D DIE IN AN INSTANT IF THAT WERE AN AVALANCHE
THEY'RE ALL THINGS THAT SEEM VERY SMALL AND PETTY. MAYBE SHE SERVED MEAT WHEN THE GUY WANTED TO EAT FISH, OR HANDED HIM A HAND-TOWEL WHEN HE WANTED A BATH TOWEL. OR BOUGHT REGULAR VINEGAR WHEN HE TOLD HER TO GO BUY SOME WINE VINEGAR
LET'S SAY, FOR EXAMPLE, THAT THERE'S A WOMAN CRYING BECAUSE A MAN LEFT HER, OK? ON FIRST GLANCE YOU'D THINK THAT THE MAN WAS THE BAD GUY, BUT REALLY THE WOMAN IS THE ONE TO BLAME SINCE SHE DID ALL SORTS OF THINGS THAT SPURRED THE MAN TO DUMP HER
HERE'S WHAT I MEAN:

NO. IT'S COMMUNICATION THEY'RE JUST COMMUNICATING.
SHOULD I CALL THE POLICE?
BUT, FOR EXAMPLE, A CRYING CHILD HASN'T COMMITTED ANY SINS, HAS HE?
THE WORLD, FOR THE MOST PART, IS LIKE THAT FOR THE MOST PART, THE ONE WHO'S CRYING IS THE BAD GUY
YOU'RE ONE OF THEM TOO? ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE WHO ALWAYS BRING UP CHILDREN? WHY DO YOU ALWAYS BRING UP CHILDREN? WHAT, IS EVERYTHING FORGIVEN IF YOU BRING UP CHILDREN? IS JAPAN KIDDY HEAVEN?
HUMANS ALL HAVE INCREDIBLE, HIDDEN POWERS. NOT ANYTHING TO DO WITH ESP OR THE OCCULT. IT'S THE ABILITY TO CONCENTRATE, LIKE A MASTER SUSHI CHEF WHO ALWAYS MAKES EACH PIECE OF SUSHI WITH THE EXACT SAME NUMBER OF RICE GRAINS, OR A BANK TELLER WHO COUNTS BILLS WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED AND ACCURACY


I DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING
BUT THOSE BASTARDS ARE ALWAYS CRYING, GOING "I LOVE HIM SO MUCH, WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME?" THEY'RE THE ABSOLUTE WORST
PEOPLE WILL MOST DEFINITELY DIE FROM THIS
THE "CRIERS" USE 100% OF THAT PRECIOUS, AMAZING INNER POWER ON ONE SMALL ACT OF MALICE AFTER ANOTHER TO MAKE THINGS EVEN WORSE. THEY'RE NOT EVEN AWARE OF IT! THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW THAT THEY'RE WASTING THE POWER TO WRITE 1,000 CHARACTERS ON A SINGLE GRAIN OF RICE, AIDED BY ONLY THE NAKED EYE.

GLAD TO HEAR IT
A BIT MORE OF THE LATTER, I SUPPOSE
BY THE WAY, ARE YOU SOMEONE WHO CRIES? OR SOMEONE WHO MAKES OTHERS CRY?

AHHHH, MAN I WANT TO KILL SOMEONE ON A HOT, STEAMY NIGHT LIKE THIS!
ME!! ME!!
ANYONE HERE WHO WOULDN'T MIND GETTING STABBED!?



THIS PERSON DIDN'T HAVE HER HAND RAISED
SHE WAS CRYING OUT FOR HELP; SHE WANTED SOMEBODY TO ERASE HER
SHE MUST HAVE BEEN SUFFERING SHE WAS. HOW CAN I SAY THIS? TIRED OF TRYING TO FIND HER REAL SELF IN THIS ROTTEN WORLD
HELLO, POLICE?
NO, SHE WASN'T.
SURE SHE DID. SHE WAS SHOUTING, "ME! ME!"
HUH?
HERE IT'S YOUR TURN NOW

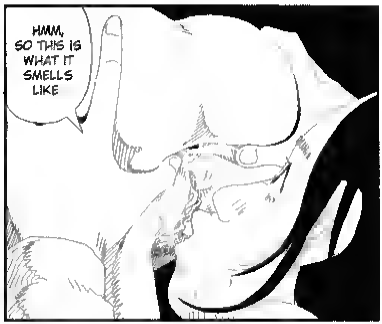
WHA?
YOU MUST BE THE ONE WHO WAS CALLING ME

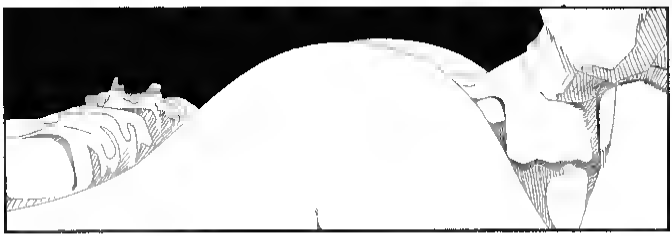
BLINDFOLD YOURSELF WITH THIS
MASKING TAPE DISPOSABLE CAMERAS
THERE'S A BUNCH OF STUFF THAT'S GONE

SNIP
SNIP
SNIP

SNIP

RAISE YOUR BUTT MORE.
パシッ


HMM, SO THIS IS WHAT IT SMELLS LIKE



DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DRINK?

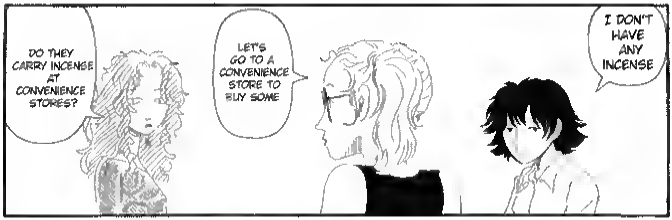
DO YOU WANT SOME?

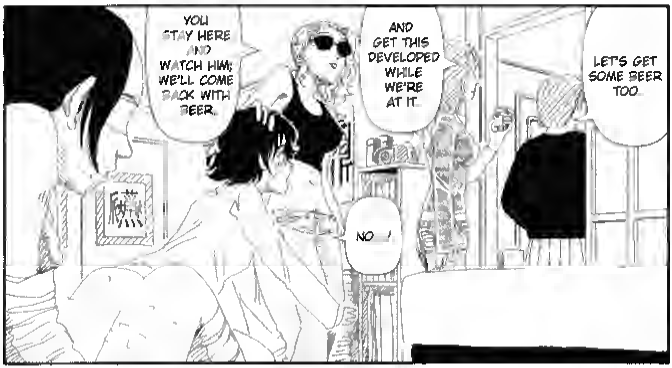
冰店
HEY, ICE CREAM

HERE, HAVE THIS TOO

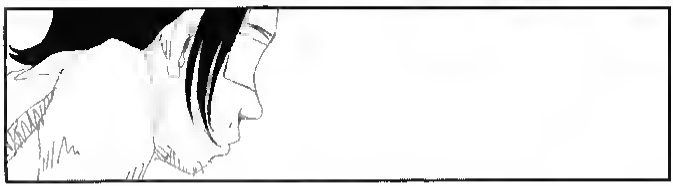
OH...?
IT'S A GOOD THING WE CAME OVER WHEN WE DID, OR ELSE YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED RAPED AND KILLED
HE'S A REPEAT OFFENDER, ISN'T HE? I SAW HIM ON THE NEWS, HE'S BEEN SNEAKING INTO PEOPLES' ROOMS AROUND HERE

MAN, THAT'S WHY YOU GET RAPED BECAUSE YOU'RE LIKE THAT.
I WAS SCARED
LET ME GUESS, YOU DIDN'T EVEN RESIST.
LOOK, YOU'VE GOT YOUR WINDOW WIDE OPEN... YOU GOTTA BE MORE CAREFUL.
BUT I WAS HOT.
HOW ABOUT WE HARSH TORTURE HIM? LIKE GET HIM ALL HARD AND STAB HIM WITH AN ICE PICK?
I DON'T REALLY WANT TO HAND HIM OVER TO THE COPS. THAT'S TOO EASY.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO ABOUT THIS PERVERT?
YOU KNOW EVERYTHING, YOU'RE PROFESSOR KNOW-IT-ALL
YOU GET HIM ERECT, AND THEN YOU INSERT A STICK OF INCENSE INTO HIS URETHRA AND THEN BREAK IT INTO PIECES APPARENTLY IT HURTS SO BAD YOU COULD DIE. AND IT LEAVES YOUR DICK USELESS
INCENSE?
HOW ABOUT INCENSE?


DO THEY CARRY INCENSE AT CONVENIENCE STORES?
LET'S GO TO A CONVENIENCE STORE TO BUY SOME
I DON'T HAVE ANY INCENSE


YOU STAY HERE AND WATCH HIM; WE'LL COME BACK WITH BEER.
AND GET THIS DEVELOPED WHILE WE'RE AT IT.
LET'S GET SOME BEER TOO.
NO.

LET'S BUY SOME KRAZY GLUE TOO.
LET'S PLUG HIS DICK UP WITH KRAZY GLUE AFTERWARDS.

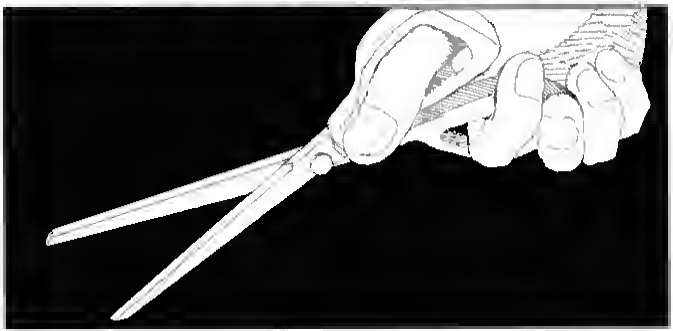


YOU REALLY LIKED IT, DIDN'T YOU?
NO I WASN'T.
BUT YOU WERE WET.
YOU'RE A OXXXO AREN'T YOU?
YOU REALLY LIKE BEING TIED UP AND ABUSED BY MEN YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW, DON'T YOU? IT FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT?
YOU WERE

I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO SUCH TERRIBLE THINGS TO YOU
YOU WERE CALLING OUT FOR HELP, WEREN'T YOU?
I COULD HEAR YOU. I HEARD YOU CRYING OUT, CALLING FOR HELP.
THIS ANTENNA CAUGHT YOUR TRANS-MISSIONS

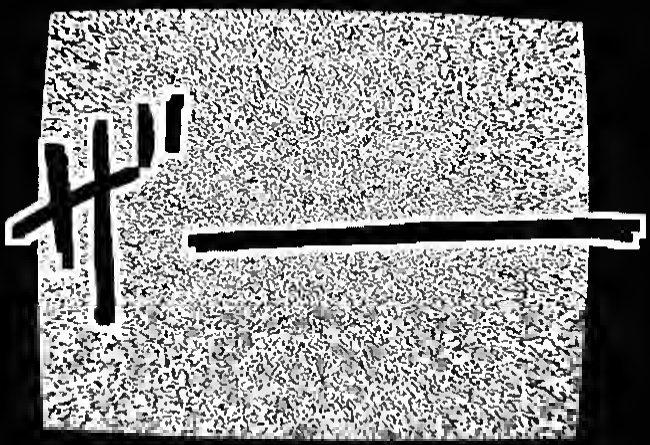
UFF!
YOU'RE HOLDING A PAIR OF SCISSORS, AREN'T YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO CUT WITH THOSE SCISSORS?

ARE YOU GOING TO CUT THIS TAPE FOR ME?
OR ARE YOU GOING TO CUT OFF MY PENIS?

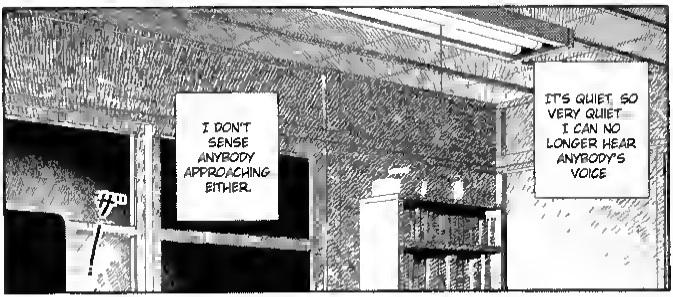


WE'RE BACK!

AHH, CRAP



AND SO I RETURN TO MY ROOM, AND CLOSE THE SHUTTERS.
NEVER TO OPEN THEM AGAIN.


I DON'T SENSE ANYBODY APPROACHING EITHER.
IT'S QUIET, SO VERY QUIET I CAN NO LONGER HEAR ANYBODY'S VOICE

I'M OK
I'M OK NOW MOM

WHERE WERE YOU KAORU-CHAN?

EVEN IF YOU HEAR VOICES CALLING YOU ON A SUMMER NIGHT, YOU MUST NOT OPEN THE SHUTTERS...
BE CAREFUL, BOYS AND GIRLS

END